STAR TREK

WAY OUT IN DEEP SPACE, THE MASSIVE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' HUNG APPARENTLY MOTIONLESS. OUTSIDE, WEIGHTLESS FIGURES WENT THROUGH THE PROCESSES OF ROUTINE MAINTENANCE...

INSIDE THE SHIP, EVERYTHING WAS QUIET AS MANY CREW-MEMBERS ENJOYED A WELL-EARNED REST...

ENGINEERS

NICE TO SIT BACK AN' LET THE METAL MOB DO OUR WORK!

SURE IS—WISH THEY WERE HERE EVERY TRIP!

ON THE BRIDGE, CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK WAS WORKING WITH A SKELETON STAFF...

THIS IS JUST LIKE A HOLIDAY! THERE'S NEVER BEEN SO MANY MEN IN THIS SHIP OFF DUTY AT THE SAME TIME!

AND THE MAINTENANCE IS GOING WITHOUT A HITCH. GET ME SPACE FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS, UHURA...

'ENTERPRISE' TO EARTH. EXPERIMENT PROGRESSING A-OKAY. REPEAT, A-OKAY!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7.

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
MEANWHILE, THE FIGURES TOILING ON THE OUTER HULL WORKED ON TIRELESSLY...
DUBBED 'THE METAL MOB' BY THE 'ENTERPRISE' CREW, THE ROBOTS HAD BEEN BEAMED UP FROM EARTH FOR TESTING—AND THE RESULTS WERE PROVING HIGHLY SATISFACTORY...
THEY'RE TOTALLY EFFICIENT. THE BOFFINS WHO DESIGNED THEM ARE GOING TO BE WELL PLEASED.
SEVERAL HOURS LATER, THE WORK COMPLETED, THE ROBOTS WERE RECALLED...
ALL IN THEIR STORAGE COMPARTMENT, MISTER SPOCK ?
AYE AYE, SIR. AND SECOND-PHASE WATCH POSTED. SHALL WE TURN IN?
IT WAS THE EQUIVALENT OF NIGHT. APART FROM A SMALL DUTY TEAM, 'ENTERPRISE' SHUT DOWN FOR SLEEP...
BUT IN THE HEART OF THE SHIP, IN THE ELECTRONICS CONSOLIDATION CENTRE, AN INTRUDER MOVED WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST SOUND...
MAIN COMMUNICATIONS
SHIP — BASE
COMMUNICATIONS
SHIP — BASE
'ENTERPRISE' CALLING SPACE FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS! COME IN, HEADQUARTERS...
SIX HOURS LATER, THE WATCH CHANGED. EIGHT HOURS LATER, THE SHIP CAME BACK FULLY TO LIFE...
GOOD DAY, SULU. ANYTHING TO REPORT ?
NO, SIR.! RELIEVED LIEUTENANT UHURA AT THE CORRECT TIME. NO COMMUNICATIONS, NO SCANNER ACTIVITY.

IS THE STARSHIP DOOMED FOR DESTRUCTION? FIND OUT, NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

WAY OUT IN DEEP SPACE, THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' HAD MOVE TO FOR MAINTENANCE, CARRIED OUT BY A TEAM OF ROBOTS UNDER TEST. THEN, SOME TIME DURING THE TEN HOUR STAND-DOWN PERIOD, ALL COMMUNICATIONS HAD MYSTERIOUSLY GONE DEAD, AND ALMOST IN THE SAME MOMENT THAT THE FACT WAS REPORTED TO CAPTAIN KIRK...

SECOND SALVO! FIRE TO DESTROY!

INSIDE 'ENTERPRISE', PANDEMONIUM REIGNED!

AAAGH! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

ACTION STATIONS! ACTION STATIONS! THIS IS A RED EMERGENCY!

THE MASSIVE CRAFT SHUDDERED TO THE BLAST OF EXPLODING MISSILES!

GET THOSE INNER AIRLOCKS SEALED! THE HULL'S CRACKING UP IN A DOZEN PLACES!

DESPERATELY, CAPTAIN KIRK ACTIVATED THE PRIMARY PROTECTIVE FORCE-SHIELD...

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7.

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
I...I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! OUR OWN SECOND SPACE FLEET FIGHTERS—AND THEY'RE LED BY MY BEST FRIEND!
ONLY MR. SPOCK HEPT FULL CONTROL OF HIS SENSES. HIS VULCAN BLOOD SAVE IT FOR ME...
DAMAGE CRITICAL IN SECTORS FOUR, FIVE AND SEVEN, SIR. BUT SAFETY LOCKS SEALED. NO SERIOUS CASUALTIES...
WHAT ABOUT COMMUNICATIONS? YOU SAID IT WAS A WIRING BURNOUT!
YES, SIR. REPAIR PARTY'S ALREADY DEALING WITH IT. SHOULD TAKE TEN MINUTES.
TEN MINUTES! IF THOSE FIGHTERS PENETRATE THE FORCE-FIELD...
THE NEXT SALVO EXPLODED HARMLESSLY...
HARVEY TO ALL TIGERS! LAY OFF UNTIL FURTHER ORDERS—WE'RE WASTING AMMO!
HARVEY TO SPACE FEDERATION BASE! HAVE INFLICTED INITIAL DAMAGE—BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ODD. NO RETALIATION!
FAR AWAY ACROSS SPACE, ON EARTH...
MESSAGE ACKNOWLEDGED! IT MUST BE A TRAP, COMMANDER HARVEY! YOU'LL HAVE TO USE ULTIMATE FORCE!
ROGER, SIR. OVER AND OUT!
THERE...THERE COULDN'T BE SOME GHASTLY MISTAKE ABOUT ALL THIS, ADMIRAL..?
NOT A CHANCE, MY BOY. KIRK'S FINAL SIGNAL WAS ABSOLUTELY GENUINE...

KIRK'S SECURITY SCREEN BRINGS A *SHOCK* RESULT, NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7.

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

STAR TREK
AND ON EARTH, THE SPACE FEDERATION COMMAND COULD ONLY WAIT FOR KIRK'S FINDINGS...
THE POSITION IS GRAVE, GENTLEMEN. SOMEONE ABOARD ENTERPRISE IS A TRAITOR—OR AT LEAST UNDER ALIEN CONTROL.
A FANATIC, SIR. HE WOULD HAVE BEEN DESTROYED ALONG WITH KIRK AND THE OTHERS!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE ENTERPRISE...
VERY WELL. APART FROM THE EIGHT OF US HERE, NOBODY KNOWS MY RECOGNITION WORD, 'THORPEK'...
THE CHIEFS OF STAFF AT BASE, SIR..?
TESTS HAVE PROVED THE MESSAGE DEFINITELY CAME FROM SPACE. INCREDIBLE THOUGH IT IS, ONE OF US MUST HAVE SENT IT!
NONE OF US IS A WILLING TRAITOR, I KNOW THAT. BUT SUBCONSCIOUS SUBVERSION BY THESE ALIENS MAY HAVE TAKEN PLACE...
LONG RANGE HYPNOSIS? IT'S POSSIBLE. WE'RE TO TAKE THE MEISSNER TEST..?
WE HAVE TO. AND I'LL TAKE IT FIRST.
THE MEISSNER TEST INVOLVED AN ELECTRONIC SCANNER DEVISED ACTUALLY TO READ THE SUBCONSCIOUS BY TRANSLATING NERVE SIGNALS...
ALL READY. SWITCH ON, SULU!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
NORMAL. PERFECTLY NORMAL. THE CAPTAIN'S IN THE CLEAR, AT ANY RATE...
ONE BY ONE, THEY TOOK THE TEST. UHURA, HARVEY, SPOCK HIMSELF... AND THEN...
ONLY ONE PERSON LEFT. ENSIGN CHEKOV...
ME..? BUT—BUT I WOULDN'T... I MEAN, I COULDN'T...
TREMBLING, CHEKOV SANK ONTO THE SEAT...
BE READY FOR ANYTHING! IF HE IS UNDER THEIR CONTROL, THEY MAY WILL HIM TO DO SOMETHING RASH!

BUT INCREDIBLY...
HE'S CLEAN, SIR! JUST AS NORMAL AS THE REST OF US!
IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, MR. SPOCK. THERE CAN'T BE A STOWAWAY ON BOARD. EVEN IF THERE WAS, HE COULDN'T HAVE GOT MY CODEWORD!
A BLANK, UNSATISFYING RESULT. THE MYSTERY WAS DEEPER THAN EVER!
THE ONLY THING I CAN DO IS IMPOSE FULL SECURITY ON BOARD, SIR. I'D LIKE COMMANDER HARVEY'S ESCORT TO REMAIN WITH ME..!
REQUEST GRANTED, MY BOY! KEEP SEARCHING – THERE MUST BE SOME ANSWER TO THIS RIDDLE!
SPOCK AND I WILL RELIEVE YOU IN TWO HOURS... WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A GOOD LOOK ROUND!
WITH EVERY INCH OF THE SHIP MONITOREDON THE TELESCREEN BY THE BRIDGE, KIRK DOUBLED THE WATCH...
GOOD LUCK, SKIPPER!
YET THERE WAS NOTHING SUSPICIOUS – INSIDE OR OUT...
AT LEAST REPAIRS ARE GOING WITHOUT A HITCH. THESE ROBOTS WORK REALLY FAST!
HOW LONG BEFORE THE TESTS WITH THEM ARE OVER, CAPTAIN?
ANOTHER WEEK. THEN WE BEAM THEM BACK TO THE RESEARCH DEPOT AT VENUS. YOU PROGRAMMED THEM WELL, SPOCK.
THANK THE COMPUTER – AND THE ROBOT BRAINS. THEY'RE AMAZINGLY RECEPTIVE...
SPOCK NEVER SPOKE A TRUER WORD!
ZZZNNNN! ACCEPT – BZZZ – INSTRUCTIONS! WILL OBEY!
WAY OUT ACROSS SPACE...
RADIO PROGRAMMING COMPLETE! THIS TIME, THE GREAT ZULK SHALL NOT FAIL TO DESTROY THE SHIP CALLED 'ENTERPRISE'!
WILL THE GREAT ZULK SUCCEED WITH HIS EVIL PLAN? SEE NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE!

STAR TREK

SINISTER MYSTERY ABOARD THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE'! SOMEHOW, A MESSAGE HAD BEEN TRANSMITTED TO EARTH, BEARING CAPTAIN KIRK'S PERSONAL SECRET CODE IDENTIFICATION, REQUESTING DESTRUCTION BECAUSE OF ALIEN TAKEOVER. THE TRAGEDY HAD NARROWLY BEEN AVOIDED, BUT A FULL INVESTIGATION REVEALED NOTHING OF A TREACHEROUS ENEMY. NOW THE SHIP LAY UNDER REPAIR BY A TEAM OF PROTOTYPE TEST ROBOTS...

WON'T BE LONG BEFORE WE'RE READY TO MOVE, MR. SPOCK. I'M GOING TO RECOMMEND A RETURN TO EARTH FOR A MAJOR ENQUIRY.

I DON'T SEE ANY OTHER COURSE OF ACTION, CAPTAIN.

THE ANSWER LAY WITHIN A HURTLING ASTEROIDAL BODY, STREAKING THROUGH DEEP SPACE WAY BEYOND THE REACH OF THE STARSHIP'S SENSORS...

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7.

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

STAR TREK
AND IN THE CENTRE OF THE HUGE, SINISTER SPHERE..
THIS MISSION MUST NOT FAIL! WITHOUT SUCCESS, WE ALL PERISH – AND WHAT ARE THE LIVES OF MISERABLE EARTHLINGS COMPARED WITH OUR EXISTENCE?
ABOARD 'ENTERPRISE', THEIR WORK OVER, THE TEST ROBOTS WERE BROUGHT IN...
THE UNSUSPECTING MAN STEPPED CLOSER...
THWAMMM!
GNNNG!
ALL WERE FED BY PROGRAMMED INSTRUCTIONS FROM SPOCK'S COMPUTER. ALL... EXCEPT ONE!
HULLO. ONE OF THEM'S STOPPED! BREAKDOWN..?
MACHINERY BAY 2
IN THE SCREENROOM, MONITORING ALL PARTS OF THE SHIP...
LOOK AT THAT, SCOTTY! ROBOT'S RUN AMOK!
BROADCAST THE ALERT! I'LL GET THE SKIPPER!
INSTANTLY, 'ENTERPRISE' WAS IN TURMOIL. BUT THE ROBOT WORKED SWIFTLY!
EMERGENCY SEALOFF
KERRCHOING!
IT'S SEALED ITSELF IN AN AIRLOCK SECTOR! WHAT THE BLAZES IS IT UP TO?
ONE THING'S SURE! IT'S NOT UNDER OUR CONTROL, SIR!
NOW SULU'S VOICE CAME URGENTLY OVER THE LOUDSPEAKER FROM THE SCREENROOM...
SIR! IT'S PREPARING TO OPEN BOTH AIRLOCK DOORS!
MY STARS! AND THEN IT OPENS THE BARRIER DOORS AGAIN! THE WHOLE SHIP WILL BE SUCKED INSIDE OUT!

MORE WAY OUT SPACE SHOCKS, NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

ONE OF A GROUP OF TEST ROBOTS HAD BEEN TAKEN OVER BY A MYSTERIOUS AND SINISTER POWER. IT HAD TRIED TO DESTROY THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' —AND FAILED. CAPTAIN KIRK SMASHED THE ROBOT— AND A SMALL SPHERE OF LIGHT HAD BEEN RELEASED. IT DIED, AND LEFT A BLACK POWDER WHICH WAS INTERPRETED ON A VIDEO SCREEN...

IT...IT'S INCREDIBLE, MR SPOCK! HOW CAN SPECTRO-VIDEO ANALYSIS SHOW THE POWDER TO HAVE POSSESSED A HUMANOID LIFE FORM...?

WHEN ALL YOU SAW WAS A GLOBE OF LIGHT? I DON'T KNOW, CAPTAIN. MAYBE THE COMPUTER CAN TELL US.

ONLY MR. SPOCK KNEW THE FULL POTENTIAL OF 'ENTERPRISE'S' MAMMOTH COMPUTER SYSTEM...

FULL SECURITY BARRIERS OPERATING MR SCOTT? WE DON'T WANT ANY SURPRISES FROM THESE ALIENS WHOEVER OR WHATEVER THEY ARE.

FORCEFIELDS INTERNAL MONITORING ALL SWITCHED ON SIR

THWEEE TIKKA - TIKKA

WE'RE GOING TO GET AN ANSWER OF SOME KIND, CAPTAIN...

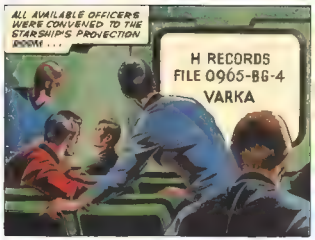
WELL, WELL! JACKPOT FIRST TIME

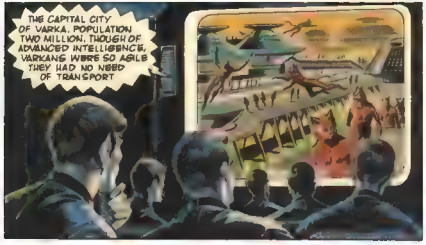
WHAT'S IT SAY? ANY IDENTIFICATION OF THOSE ALIENS.?

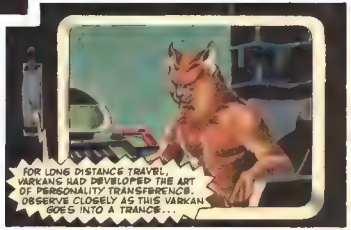
CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7...

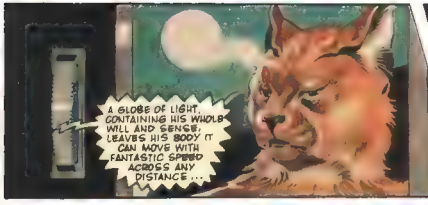
CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

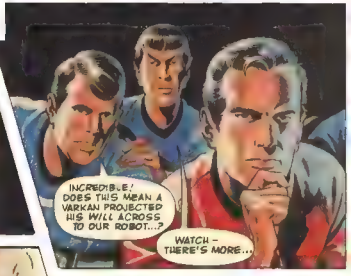
STAR TREK
THE PLANET VARKA IN THE SPACE SECTOR WE CALL H-100, A DEAD PLANET, GENTLEMEN - AND I THINK OUR HISTORICAL MICRO-RECORDS MAY TELL US THE STORY.


ALL AVAILABLE OFFICERS WERE CONVENED TO THE STARSHIP'S PROJECTION ROOM...
H RECORDS
FILE 0965-BG-4
VARKA

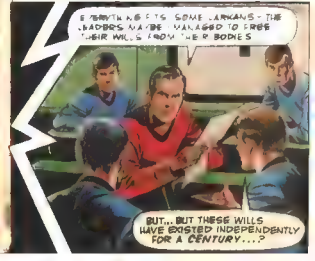

THE CAPITAL CITY OF VARKA, POPULATION TWO MILLION. THOUGH OF ADVANCED INTELLIGENCE, VARKANS WERE SO AGILE THEY HAD NO NEED OF TRANSPORT.


FOR LONG DISTANCE TRAVEL, VARKANS HAD DEVELOPED THE ART OF PERSONALITY TRANSFERENCE. OBSERVE CLOSELY AS THIS VARKAN GOES INTO A TRANCE...


A GLOBE OF LIGHT, CONTAINING HIS WHOLE WILL AND SENSE, LEAVES HIS BODY. IT CAN MOVE WITH FANTASTIC SPEED ACROSS ANY DISTANCE...


INCREDIBLE! DOES THIS MEAN A VARKAN PROJECTED HIS WILL ACROSS TO OUR ROBOT...?
WATCH - THERE'S MORE...

DURING THE LAST CENTURY, VARKA SUFFERED AN ATTACK BY AN ENEMY SPACE ARMADA. THE VARKANS, AS A RACE, WERE WIPED OUT.


EVERYTHING SEEMS SOME VARKANS - THE LEADERS MAYBE - MANAGED TO FREE THEIR WILLS FROM THEIR BODIES
BUT... BUT THESE WILLS HAVE EXISTED INDEPENDENTLY FOR A CENTURY...?

WILL THE SINISTER VARKANS TAKE CONTROL? FIND OUT, NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

THE LEADERS OF THE VARKANS – A RACE FROM THE LONG-EXTINCT PLANET IN SPACE SECTOR H-100 – HAD SURVIVED, THEIR WILLS AND MINDS CONTAINED IN BALLS OF LIVING LIGHT. TWO ATTEMPTS TO DESTROY THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' HAD FAILED, BUT NOW SIX VARKANS HAD GOT ABOARD, PENETRATING THE COMMAND CENTRE!

YAAAARGH!

CAPTAIN!

ARE... ARE YOU...?

SHAKEN. NO MORE. BUT... BUT THAT THING – IT'S ***INSIDE*** THE PISTOL...

THEN, INCREDIBLY...

GOOD GRIEF! IT'S ***FLOATING!***

THE TRANSLATOR-COMMUNICATOR! WE'VE ***GOT*** TO KNOW...

WE KNOW YOU ARE VARKANS, AND WE KNOW YOUR HISTORY. WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

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STAR TREK
WITH YOU? NOTHING. YOUR BODIES ARE USELESS TO US.
IN A CENTURY OF FREEDOM FROM FLESH AND BLOOD, WE HAVE ADAPTED TO TAKE OVER MACHINERY, AS YOU CAN SEE.
I... I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!
BUT IT'S TRUE! THEY TOOK OVER ONE OF OUR ROBOTS, REMEMBER...
YOUR EARTH CONTAINS MUCH MACHINERY. WE WILL TAKE IT OVER, AFTER DESTROYING YOUR CIVILISATION.
BUT WE TRAVEL IN STRAIGHT LINES, AND YOUR SHIP BARRED OUR WAY. WE WOULD HAVE DESTROYED IT, BUT NOW WE INTEND TO USE IT...
NOBODY—NOT EVEN CAPTAIN KIRK—HAD NOTICED SCOTT SHIFTING SLOWLY SIDEWAYS...
IN SHORT, YOUR SHIP WILL BECOME A BODY FOR OUR COLLECTIVE MINDS. YOU CANNOT STOP US...
LIGHTS!
THWAMM!
INSTANT, TOTAL DARKNESS!
WE CAN SEE THEM—LET'S HOPE THEY CAN'T SENSE US!
THE BRIDGE RANG TO FIVE SIMULTANEOUS PHASER BLASTS!
SSSAMMM!
SPHATT!
THWAMM!
GOT IT! THAT'S THE LOT!

KIRK CHOOSES A COLLISION COURSE! SEE NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

SURVIVORS OF A DOOMED PLANET, THE VARKANS EXISTED ONLY AS INTELLIGENT BLOBS OF LIGHT – SAVAGE PERSONALITIES ABLE TO INHABIT AND TAKE OVER MACHINERY. TRAVELLING THROUGH SPACE WITHIN AN ASTEROID, THEY AIMED TO COLONISE EARTH – BUT THE STARSHIP 'ENTERPRISE' STOOD IN THEIR WAY...

THEY'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US! THEY'RE GOING TO SMASH US TO ATOMS!

DESPERATELY, CAPTAIN KIRK ORDERED FULL SPEED...

RUN ALL ENGINES TO MAXIMUM! ALL PERSONNEL TO DON EMERGENCY SUITS!

THE WHOLE FABRIC OF 'ENTERPRISE' SHUDDERED UNDER THE STRAIN...

WE... WE CAN'T OUTRUN THAT THING, CAPTAIN!

I KNOW IT – BUT WE CAN AT LEAST GAIN TIME!

CAPTAIN! ALL ARMAMENTS READY! I TOOK THE LIBERTY...

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7...

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PAGE 23

STAR TREK
GOOD MAN, SULU! GIVE THAT ASTEROID THE WHOLE WORKS! WE MIGHT SCORE A TACTICAL HIT!
FIRE!
WE DEFLECTED ITS COURSE! JUST A FRACTION! GIVE IT ANOTHER SALVO, SULU – THE LOT!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
CAPTAIN KIRK'S HEART SANK. SURELY NOTHING COULD SAVE THE EARTH FROM INVASION...
THEY WON'T BE STOPPED. ONCE THEY LAND, AND TAKE OVER MACHINES, THE WORLD WILL BE POWERLESS!
BUT THIS TIME...
MY STARS! THE VARKANS CONTROL THAT THING LIKE A MAGSIVE SPACESHIP! THEY DODGED IT!
ON THE VARKAN ASTEROID, THE GREAT ZUUK, LEADER OF THE RACE, SMELLED VICTORY...
THESE PUNY EARTHLINGS IRRITATE ME! MUST WE WAIT LONGER BEFORE WE DESTROY THEM?
WE SHALL OVER-RUN THEM IN PRECISELY FOUR MINUTES, MIGHTY ONE! SHOULD WE EVACUATE THE ASTEROID IN CASE THE COLLISION BREAKS IT UP?
AFTER ALL, NO! THEIR WEAPONS DID NO APPRECIABLE HARM. I FEEL WE SHALL BE SAFE. IF WE ATTACK EARTH WITHOUT THE ASTEROID, WE SHALL BE MORE VULNERABLE!

NEXT WEEK! A GREAT NEW STAR TREK ADVENTURE